BON JOVI
(these Days)

Contents:

Hey God

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Richie Sambora

Bend
D5/B
Bend
T
A
B

1.
D5/C
Bend
2.
D5/B♭
Bend
T
A
B

Bend
End solo guitar
Hey God, I'm just a lit - tle man I got a
mf
T
A
B

C sus2
wife and fa - mi - ly, but I al - most lost the house, yeah I bought
T
A
B
0
0
3

G5
in - to the dream we're bare - ly hold - ing on, when I'm in way too deep, we're
T
A
B
0
0
3

C sus2
D5
two pay - checks a - way from liv - ing out on the streets.
H
mp
H
T
A
B
0
0
3
5 7 7 0 7 7

*Arrangement of Dan Electro coral sitar accompaniment

G5
son just got con - vic - ted, he blew some cop a - way, she
T
A
B

B♭
did her best to raise him but the world got in the way. Hey
(+ overdrive)
ff
P
T
A
B

CHORUS
D5
D5/C
God, tell me what the hell is go - ing on it
H
¼
T
A
B

D5/B
D5/G
seems like all the good shit's gone, it keeps on get - ting hard - er hang - ing
Bend
¼
Full
¼
5 7 8 8 6 5 7 7 5 7 5 7 5 7 5 7 6

D5/C
D5
on, but hey, hey, hey, hey, God, there's
Bend
Full
5 7 7 5 7 5 7 5 7 5 5 7 7 5 7 5 7

D5/C
nights you know I want to scream, these days you're ev - en hard - er to be -
¼
Bend
¼
Full
5 7 5 7 6 5 7 7 5 7 5 7 5 7 8 8 6

D5/B
D5/G
D5/B♭
lieve.
I know how bu - sy you must be,
but
¼
T
A
B
4 7 7 5 7 5 7
5 7 5 7 6
5 7 7 5 7 5 7

G5
1.
To Coda
hey, hey, hey, hey God,
do you ev - er think a - bout
¼
Gliss
cresc.
T
A
B

D5
D5/C
me?
solo gtr
with arm
cancel o/d, add chorus
mf
T
A
B
*Dan Electro coral sitar

2.
G5
N.C.
gradual release
do you ev - er think a - bout me?
H P
Gliss
Gliss
H P

D5
D5/C
Gliss
P
P
Hold
Hold
P P Gliss

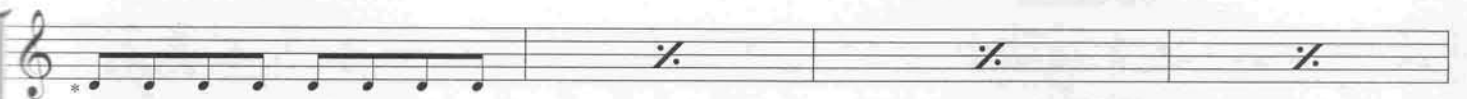
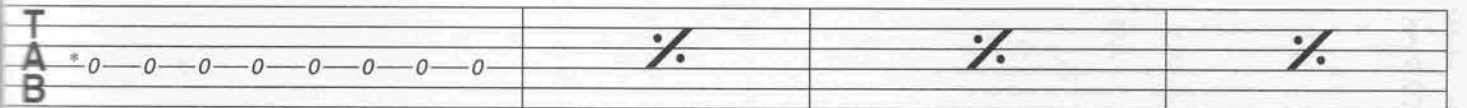
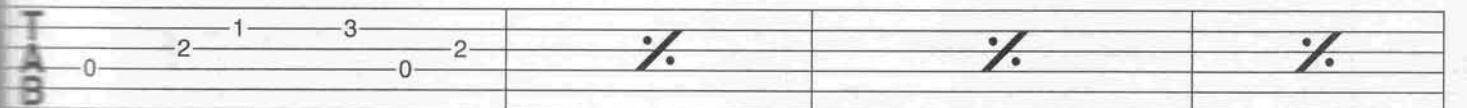
D5/B
D5/B♭
Gliss
sim. Hold
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss

D5
Solo

D5/C
D5/B
Bend
P
Bend
½
P

D5/G
F
D5
Bend
½
P.M. cresc. mf f
*bass line cue

D5/C
I'd
w/slide
Gliss Gliss Gliss
H
H
Gliss Gliss Gliss

D5
get down on my knees, I'm going to try this thing your way, I've seen a
P.M.
(cancel overdrive)
mf
*bass line cue

D5/B
D5/B♭
dy - ing man too proud to beg, spit on his own grave; was
Let ring… (+ chorus effect)
bass line continues sim…
*Dan Electro coral sitar

D5
D5/C
he too gone— to save?— Or did you ev - en know— his name?— Are
TAB

D.%. al Coda
D5/B
B♭
you the one— to blame? I got some-thing to say. Hey
ff (+ overdrive)
TAB

⊕ Coda
G5
N.C.
D5
do you ev - er think a - bout— me?
H P
Gliss
P.M.
Hold
TAB

⊓ = downstroke V = upstroke

D5/B
Do you ev - er think a - bout me?
Hey God,
Gliss
Gliss

D5/B♭
Play 3 times
with ad lib.
guitar solo
D5
hey God, hey God, do you think a - bout
Gliss
Gliss
H

D5/C
D5/B
Bend
H
¼
½

Verse 2:
Born into the ghetto in nineteen ninety-one
Just a happy child playing beneath the summer sun
A vacant lot's his playground, by twelve he's got a gun
The odds are bet against him, junior don't make twenty-one.

Something For The Pain

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora & Desmond Child

E
E sus4
E
E sus2
C♯m7
B add4
Gliss
mf Hold
H P
Hold
Gliss
H P

A sus2
VERSE
E
E sus4
1. Hap - pi - ness, it's been no
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
Hold
Gliss
H P
Gliss

E
E add2
C♯m7
B add4
friend to me but for - ev - er af - ter ain't what it's all cracked
Hold
Gliss
H P

Asus2
E
Esus2
up to be.
Yeah, I had a taste you were my
Hold
Gliss
H P
Gliss
T
A
B

E
Eadd2
C♯m7
Badd4
fan - ta - sy but I al - most lost my faith when I hit re-
Hold
Gliss
H P
T
A
B

A
B
Bsus4
B
a - li - ty. I don't need no gu - ru to tell me what to do,
Gliss
Rhythm Figure 1
Hold
f
T
A
B

A
Asus4
A
when you're feel - in' like a head - line on yes - ter - day's news.
P.M.
Figure 1 ends
T
A
B

CHORUS
(Asus4)
E
Asus2
Come on, come on, come on, give me some - thing for the pain, give me some - thing for the
*w/chorus
T
A
B
*simulate Dan Electro guitar

Bsus4
C♯m
A
blues, give me some - thing for the pain when I feel I'm dang - lin' on a hang - man's
T
A
B

B add4
E
A sus2
noose. Give me shel - ter from the rain, give me some - thing I can
Let ring…
B sus4
A
B
use to get me through the night, make me feel al - right, some-
Gliss
Gliss
Hold
Hold
Gliss
Gliss
E
A
(A sus4)
thing like you, come on, come on, come on.

Solo
With Rhythm Figure 1

B5
Gliss
w/slide
f
T
A
B

A5
Gliss

B5
Gliss

A5
8va
Gliss
D
End slide solo

E
Esus4
E
Eadd2
loco
Gliss
mf
H P
Gliss
Hold
3
T
A
B

C♯m7
Badd4
Asus2
Gliss
H P
Hold
3
T
A
B

VERSE
E
Esus4
E
Eadd2
3. Pull me un - der through my veins to a place where I feel no pain,
(Help I'm fall - ing,
Gliss
H P
Hold
3
T
A
B

C♯m7
Badd4
Asus2
be the pil - low un - der my head,
cov - er me when I'm in your bed
night is call - ing,
Gliss
H P
Hold
Gliss
H P
TAB

E
Esus4
E
Eadd2
Take me high - er than I've ev - er been,
take me down and back a - gain,
feels like I'm fly - ing,
Gliss
H P
Gliss
Hold
Gliss
H P Gliss
TAB

C♯m7
Badd4
Asus2
come to me, be my dis - guise,
op - en your coat and let me crawl in - side.
Christ I'm dy - ing.)
Gliss
H P
Hold
Gliss
H P
TAB

(Asus4)
Come on, come on, come on,___ come on, come on, come on.___ Give me some - thing for the
f
T
A
B

CHORUS

E
Asus2
Bsus4
pain give me some - thing for the blues,___ give me some - thing for the
w/chorus
T
A
B

C♯m
A
Badd4
pain when I feel I'm dang-lin' on a hang - man's noose. Give me shel - ter from the
Let ring…
T
A
B

E
Asus2
Bsus4
A
B
rain give me some-thing I can use, to get me through the night, make me feel al-right, some-
Gliss
Hold
E
A
1.
(Asus4)
thing like you.
Give me some-thing for the
2º only
2.
A
(Asus4)
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on.

Verse 2:
Loneliness has found a home in me
My suitcase and guitar are my only family
I've tried to need someone like they needed me
Well, I opened up my heart but all I did was bleed
I don't need no lover just to get screwed
They don't make no bandage that's gonna cover my bruise.

This Ain't A Love Song

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora & Desmond Child

Am
E
I should have lis - tened when you said good - night, you
Hold
Gliss
H P H
Gliss
Fig. 1 ends
Gliss
H P H Gliss

B
real - ly meant good - bye.
Play from here 1º
Gliss
2º
f
Gliss
Bend
Gliss Gliss

E
B/D♯
Ba - by ain't it fun - ny how you nev - er ev - er learn to fall,
1º play Rhythm Fig. 1
Gliss
2º
Gliss

Bm/D
A
you're real - ly on your knees when you think you're stand - ing tall,
Gliss Gliss Gliss
Gliss Gliss Gliss

Am
E
B
but on - ly fools are know - it - alls, and I played that fool for you. I
H
Gliss Gliss Gliss Gliss Gliss Gliss Gliss
1° Fig. 1 ends
ff + overdrive
Gliss Gliss Gliss Gliss H Gliss Gliss Gliss

CHORUS
A
C♯m
B
(1, 3.) cried and I cried, there were nights that I died for you ba - by, I
End solo
H
H
Hold chord
End solo
H
H

A
C♯m
B
tried and I tried to de- ny your love drove me cra - zy, ba - by, if the
Gliss
H
sim.
TAB

E
B
C♯m
A
love that I got for you's gone, and if the ri - ver I cried ain't that long, then I'm
Gliss
Let ring…
¼
TAB

1.
2.
E
B
Asus2
A
wrong, yeah I'm wrong, this ain't a love song. love song. If the
Gliss
mp (cancel overdrive)
TAB

E
B
C♯m
A
pain that I'm feel - ing so strong
is the rea - son I'm hold - ing on,
then I'm
Gliss
¼

To Coda

To Coda
E
B
A
wrong, yeah I'm wrong, this ain't a love song.
Gliss

Solo
D
A
Bm
G
Bend
P
Full

D
A
G
D.%. al Coda
Bend
P
Bend
Pre bend
P
I
Full
P
P
Full
Full
P

Coda
A
E
B
love song.
Then I'm wrong, yeah, I'm wrong, this ain't a
Gliss

A
E
B
love song.
Then I'm wrong, yeah, I'm wrong, this ain't a
Gliss
rubato

Verse 2:
Baby I thought you and me would stand the test of time
Like we got away with the perfect crime
But we were just a legend in my mind
I guess that I was blind.
Remember those nights dancing at the masquerade
The clowns wore smiles that wouldn't fade
You and I were renegades
Some things never change.

It made me so mad 'cause I wanted it bad for us baby
And now it's so sad that whatever we had ain't worth saving.

These Days

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Richie Sambora

C sus2
D sus2
E sus2

VERSE
E5
D5
C sus2
D sus2
1. I was walk-ing a - round just a face in the crowd, try'n to
(Verses 2 & 3 (%) see block lyric)
Gliss
Gliss

E sus2
E5
D5
C sus2
keep my - self out of the rain. Saw a va - ga - bond king wear a sty -
Gliss
Gliss

D sus2
E sus2
E5
D5
ro - foam crown, won - dered if I might end up the same. There's a
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss

C sus2
D sus2
E sus2
man out on the cor - ner, sing - ing old songs a - bout
Gliss
Gliss

C sus2
D sus2
change, ev - 'ry - bo - dy got their cross to bear these

1. 2.

G Em

days. 2. She came days.

Gliss H Let ring… H

Gliss

CHORUS
Csus2
D
Em
days the stars seem out of reach,
f
Gliss
Gliss

Csus2
D
these days, there ain't a lad - der on these
Let ring…

G
Cadd9
streets. These days are fast,
Hold
H
H
H

D
G
Csus2
noth-ing lasts in this grace - less age, there
(on %) it's a grace - less age, even
P
P
T
A
B

To Coda
D.%. al Coda
Cadd9
D
G5
ain't no - bo - dy left but us these days. 3. Jim-my's
in - no - cence has caught
T
A
B

Coda
D
Em
the mid - night train.
H
H
T
A
B

Cadd9
D
There ain't no - bo - dy left but us these days.
H
Bend
½

G
C
A
Gliss
f
Gliss

C
A
C
Oh,
I know Rome's
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss

D
C
P.M.
Gliss
Gliss
P
H
P
TAB

G
D
Bend
Bend
Bend
Bend
H
Hold
P
Full
Full
Full
Full
Full
Full
TAB

C
Em
P
¼
Bend
Bend
P
Full
Full
TAB

D
Gliss
Gliss
Bend
Bend
Bend
P
Full
Full
Full
TAB

C
G
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
T
A
B

D
These
H
P
Bend
P
Full
T
A
B

C sus2
D
Em
days the stars seem out of reach,
Gliss
T
A
B

C sus2
D
these days there ain't a lad - der on these
Let ring...

G
C add9
streets. These days are fast
H H H

D
G
C
love don't last it's a grace - less age ev - en
noth - ing lasts (there) ain't no time to waste there
P

Cadd9
D
in - no - cence has caught the mid - night train.
ain't no - bo - dy left to take the blame.

1.
Em
These
Gliss
Bend
P
Full

2.
Em
C
There ain't no - bo - dy left
Gliss
(Gtr 1)

D
G
but
us
these
days.
Let ring…
H
H
H
H
H
H
TAB

C sus2
D
Em
Gliss
Solo gtr 2 —
(Gtr 1 continues sim.)
Gliss
TAB

1, 2.
C sus2
D
Ain't no - bo - dy left but us these
(Vocal 1º only)
TAB

Verse 2:
She came looking for some shelter
With a suitcase full of dreams
To a motel room on the boulevard
I guess she's trying to be James Dean
She's seen all the disciples and all the wanna-be's
No-one wants to be themselves these days.
Still there's nothing to hold onto but these days.

Verse 3: (𝄋)
Jimmy's shoes busted both his legs
Trying to learn to fly
From a second storey window
He just jumped and closed his eyes
His mamma said he was crazy, he said "Momma I've got to try
Don't you know that all my heroes died
And I guess I'd rather die than fade away."

Lie To Me

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Richie Sambora

(1º) (Asus2)
F♯m11
2 & 3º F♯m11
feels like there's a stran - ger standing - ing in these shoes, but I
(1º)
2 & 3º
(1º)
T
A
B

(1º) (F♯m11)
2 & 3º Asus2
1.
(F♯m11)
know I can't lose me 'cause then I'd be los - ing you.
T
A
B

Esus4
E
Esus4
E
Asus2
sim.
T
A
B

2, 3.
CHORUS
Asus2
B
E sus4
E
E sus4
E
- ness fades a - way.
If you don't love me,
lie to me,
mf

C♯m7
'cause ba - by you're the one thing I be - lieve, let it

F♯m11
Asus2
all fall down a - round us, if that's what's meant to be, right
Gliss
Gliss

To Coda
F♯m11
Esus4
E
now if you don't love me ba - by lie to me.
Gliss
Gliss

Esus4
E
Asus2
D.%. al Coda
Gliss
Gliss
H
H

Coda
D
me.
Oh.
Synth. arr. for gtr
Hold chord…

G
sim.

D
Ba - by I can take it.

G
Hold
H

D
Solo
H
H
H
Gliss
H P
3
H
TAB

Bm7
Bend
Bend
P
Hold
H
H
Gliss
Full
Full
TAB

Em7
G
H
H
Gliss
H
Gliss
TAB

Em7
3
H P
H
Bend
Bend
P
Hold
H
Gliss
Full
Full
TAB

C♯m7
It's a bitch but life's a rol - ler coast - er ride,
mf

F♯m11
Asus2
the ups and downs will make you scream some - time,
it's hard be - liev - ing that the

G♯m
thrill is gone,
but we got to go a - round a - gain so
P.M.

Bsus4
Esus4
E
Esus4
E
let's hold on.
If you don't love me, lie to me,

C♯m
F♯m11
'cause ba - by you're the one thing I be - lieve,
let it all fall down a - round us, if
Gliss
Gliss

Asus2
F♯m11
that's what's meant to be,
right now if you don't love me ba - by
lie to
Gliss
Gliss
P.M.
p cresc.

Esus4
E
Esus4
E
me.
Vocals ad lib. (Come on,
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss

Asus2
F♯m7
lie to me…
baby I can take it…

Asus2
…come on lie to me…)
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss

Verse 2:
I know I promised baby I would be the one
To make our dreams come true.
I ain't too proud of all the struggles and the hard times
We've been through
When this cold world comes between us
Please tell me you'll be brave
'Cause I can realise the danger
When forgiveness fades away.

Verse 3(𝄋):
Pour another cup of coffee babe
I got something to say to you
Well I ain't got the winning ticket
Not the one that's gonna pull us through
No one said that it'd be easy
Let your old man take you home
But know if you walk out on me
That darling I'd be gone.

Damned

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Richie Sambora

(/E)
(/E♭)
(/D)
some- one el - se's bed,__ know - ing what we're do - ing's wrong but bet - ter left un - said. Your
Bend
Full
(/F)
(/E)
(/E♭)
breath - ing sounds like scream - ing, it's all that I can stand,__ his ring is on your fin - ger but my
P
Bend
Full
CHORUS
(/D)
G5
heart is in your hands. Damned if you love__ me,
etc.
(2° Play Rhythm Fig 1)

C5 Eb5

damned if you don't,— it's get - ting hard - er hold - ing on— but I—

Gliss

Gliss

G

— can't let you go. Damned if you don't need me,

1.
G5
G5(/F)
stand - ing in these shoes,
damned,
Gliss
(/F)
(/E)
damned.
Gliss
(/E♭)
2, 3.
To Coda
G5
A stand - ing in these shoes.
Gliss

G5
C5
B♭5
Why won't you talk to me? 'Cause I'm too blind to see. Why won't you look at me?
mf
TAB
F5
G5
C5
'Cause I'm a - fraid to breathe. What do you want from me? All that I can stand, the
TAB
Solo
B♭5
C5
G5
lies are on my tongue and I can't turn back I know my soul is damned.
Bend
½
ff
TAB

C5
E♭5
H H P
P P
H H P
3
¼
T
A
B

G5
8va
P
Bend
+ waa waa
P.M.
¼
Full
T
A
B

C5
E♭5
Bend
P
loco.
w/bar
H H
½
T
A
B

G5
Gliss Gliss Gliss
Gliss Gliss Gliss Gliss
Bend
½
T
A
B

C5
E♭5
Gliss
P
H
T
A
B

G5
P
T
A
B

G5
C5
8va
Bend
Full
P
T
A
B

E♭5
G5
w/bar
loco.
H
Gliss
cancel waa waa
+ waa fx
T
A
B

N.C.
etc.
Gliss
Gliss
TAB

D.%. al Coda
(Don't wor - ry)
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
TAB

Coda
F5
Damned.
TAB

F♯5
Damned.
CHORUS
G5
C5
Vocal tacet after 1º
Damned if you love me, damned if you don't, it's
2º, 3º etc.
Play Rhythm Fig. 1
E♭5
G5
get - ting hard - er hold - ing on but I can't let you go.
Gliss
Gliss

Verse 2:
A door slams like a shotgun
You jump up to your feet
But it's just the wind that's blowing through
Those secrets that we keep
Made me want to want you
God knows I need to need you
By the time this love is over
I'll be sleeping in the street.

Verse 3 (𝄋):
I ain't gonna call you
Or hear you say my name
And if you see me on the streets
Don't wave, just walk away
Our lives are getting twisted
Let's keep our stories straight
The more that I resist it
My temptation turns to fate.

My Guitar Lies Bleeding In My Arms

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Richie Sambora

Asus2
Csus2
trying to find the meaning so I can write it down.
H P H
Gliss
Gliss
H P Gliss H

Asus2
Csus2
Staring out the window, it's such a long way down,
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss

Asus2
Csus2
I'd like to jump but I'm afraid to hit the ground.
Gliss

CHORUS

G F Dm Am
I can't write a love_ song the way I feel_ to - day,___ and
1° mp
2° & 3° f
Let ring… sim.
TAB
3 0 0 1 3 3 0 2 3 2 2 0 2 2 0

G F Dm Am
I can't sing no song of hope_ I got no - thing to say.___
H
TAB
3 0 0 1 3 3 0 2 3 0 2 0 1 2

G F Dm Am
Life is feel - ing kind of strange_ since you went a - way,___ I
H
TAB
3 0 0 1 3 3 0 2 3 0 2 4 5

To Coda
1.
G
F
E
F
G
sing this song for you, wher-ev - er you are, as my gui - tar lies bleed-ing in my
Am
G
Fmaj7
Em7
Am/D
G/C
arms.
Gliss
2.
E
F
G
are, as my gui - tar lies bleed - ing in my

E
arms.
H
¼
P.M.
Gliss
T
A
B
1.
2.
Pick up to solo

F
G
Am
Bend
P H
Bend
H P
H
tr
P Gliss H
Gliss
f
Full
P H
Full
H P
H P H P etc.
P Gliss H
Gliss
F
G
Am
Gliss Gliss Gliss
Bend Bend
Bend
Pre Pre Pre Pre
Bend
H
Full Full Full
Full Full Full Full
H
F
G
Am
8va
Bend
P
Bend
Bend
Bend
Gliss
Full
P
Gliss
Full
½
½
F
G
Am
G
Bend
H P
Bend
Bend
Bend
Bend
½
H P
Full Full
Full
Full

Fmaj7
Em7
Am/D
D.%. al Coda
loco
Gliss
Bend
Pre
H
mf
Full
Full
Gliss
H

Coda
E
F
G
G
F
are, as my gui - tar lies bleed - ing. I can't write a love song the

Dm
Am
G
F
Dm
Am
way I feel to - day, and I can't sing no song of hope there's no one left to save,
¼
Picked Harm. 15va
P.M.

G F Dm Am
I can't fight the feel - ings bu - ried in my brains, I
T
A
B

G F E
send this song to you, wher - ev - er you are, as
Let ring…
T
A
B

F G Am
my gui - tar lies bleed - ing in my arms. As
Rhythm Fig. 1
Fig. 1 ends
Gliss P
Bend
Solo Gtr
Gliss P
T
A
B

F G Am
my gui - tar lies bleed - ing in my arms. As
Rhythm Fig. 1 continue sim.
Gliss Gliss Gliss Gliss Gliss
*picked harm.
15va

F G Am
my gui - tar lies bleed - ing in my arms.
H
Gliss
Bend
Full

F G Am F G
P
Gliss
Bend
Full

Am
F
G
Am
Bend
H P
Bend
H
6
Bend
P
Bend
Bend
Bend
Full
H
H P
Full
Full
P
Full
Full
Full
Full
TAB

F
G
Am
3
3
Bend
Pre
Bend
P
Gliss
Full
Full
Full
P
Gliss
TAB

F
G
Am
G
Gliss
Gliss
Hold…
p (cancel distortion)
Gliss
Gliss
TAB

Verse 2:
I'm tired of watching T.V., it makes me want to scream
Outside the world is burning, man it's hard to believe
Each day you know you're dying from the cradle to the grave
I get so numb sometimes that I can't feel the pain.

I can't write a love song the way I feel today
I can't sing no song of hope I got nothing to say
Life is feeling kind of strange, it's strange enough these days
I sing this song to you whoever you are
As my guitar lies bleeding in my arms.

Verse 3 (𝄋):
Staring at the paper, I don't know what to write
I'll have my last cigarette, we'll turn out the lights
Maybe tomorrow I'll feel a different way
But here in my confusion I don't know what to say.

I can't write a love song the way I feel today
I can't sing no song of hope I got nothing to say
I can't fight the feelings that are burning in my veins
I send this song to you wherever you are
As my guitar lies bleeding. . .

(It's Hard) Letting You Go

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi

G
sleep
and there
3 0 0 3 3 0 3 0 3 0 0 0 3 3 0 3 0 3 0 0

Em
Csus2
ain't
no
se - crets
left
for
me
to
H
H
7 9 9 7 9 7 8 9 9 7 3 5 5 3 5 3 3 5 3 (0)

G
keep.
I
wish
the
3 0 0 3 3 0 3 0 3 0 0 0 3 3 0 3 0 3 0 0

Em
Csus2
stars up in the sky would
H
H
T
A
B
7 9 9 7 9 7 8 9 9 7 3 5 5 3 5 3 3 5 5 (0)

G
Csus2
all just call in sick, and the
T
A
B
3 5 4 3 3 3 3 3 4 5 4 3 3 5 5 3 5 3 3 5 3

Em
Csus2
clouds would take the moon out on some
H
H
T
A
B
7 9 9 7 9 7 8 9 9 7 3 5 5 3 5 3 3 5 3

1.
2.
D
Csus2
D
Csus2
one - way trip. 2. I
we called home. It would
T
A
B

D
all have been so ea - sy, if you'd on - ly made me cry and
T
A
B

Csus2
D
D/C
D
told me how you're leav - ing me to some or - gan grind - er's lul - la - by. But it's
T
A
B

G C G C G D
hard, so_ hard, it's tear - ing out my heart,_ it's_ hard, let - ting you
String cue

3.
C sus2 D D/C
go.___ 3. Now the one thing I know that won't change. 'Cause it's

G C sus2 G C
hard, so_ hard, it's tear - ing out my heart,_ it's_

G
D
Csus2♯11
hard
let - ting you
go.
Let ring…
T
A
B

Em
D
C
Asus2
Play 3 times
Oh,
oh,
mf
T
A
B

Em
D
C
Asus2
oh,
oh.
Now some
T
A
B

C D Em C
ta-rot card shark said "I'll draw you a heart,— we'll find you some-bo-dy else new." Well I've
TAB

C D C D
made my last trip to those car - ni - val lips, when I bet all that I had on you. Oh it's
Let ring…
TAB

G Csus2 G C
hard, it's— hard, it's hard, so hard,— it's—
hard, so— hard, it's tear-ing out my heart,— but it's
sim.
Tacet 1º
TAB

Verse 2:
I drove all night down streets that wouldn't bend
But somehow they drove me back here once again
To the place I lost at love, to the place that we called home
It would all have been so easy if you'd only made me cry
And told me how you're leaving me to some organ grinder's lullaby.

Verse 3:
Now the sky, it shines a different kind of blue
And the neighbour's dog don't bark like he used to
Well me - these days I just miss you; it's the nights I go insane
Unless you're coming back for me, I know one thing that won't change.

Hearts Breaking Even

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Desmond Child

E♭
F
B♭
Dm7
night to - night___ and I can't get you off my mind, God knows I've
Gliss
H
Gliss
H
Gliss

E♭
F
B♭
Dm7
tried.___ Did I throw a - way the best part of___ my
H
Gliss
H
Gliss
Hold
Hold
Gliss

E♭
F
Gm
F
life,___ when I cut you off, did I cut my-self with the same damn_ knife?___
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
f

E♭
F
E♭
F
Hide my tears in the pour - ing rain,
had my share of hurt and pain,
sim.
8
8
8
6
8
8
8
6
8
8
8
10
10
10
10
10
TAB

D/F♯
Gm
E♭
Fsus4
F
don't say my name, run - a - way, 'cause it's all in
H
Hold
Hold
TAB

CHORUS
D
A
vain. My heart's break - ing ev - en now there's
(Rhythm gtr continues, sim. arpeggios)
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
TAB

Bm G D Bm
no use we ev - en try, hey I cried, yeah I
Gliss
Gliss

G A D A
lied, hell I al - most died. Both got our rea - son, let's just
H
Gliss
Gliss
H
Gliss
Gliss

Bm G D Bm
fold the cards and say good - bye. It's all right, just two
Gliss
Gliss

To Coda
1.
G
A
D
Bm
hearts break - ing ev - en to - night.
Bend
P
Gliss
H
Full

2.
G
A
D
Bm
night.
(sim.)
Hold
Bend
P
Gliss
Full
= downstroke
= upstroke

G
A
D
Bm
Bend
Gliss
Full
P
Pre
½

G
A
D
Bm
Bend
Bend
Bend
P
Gliss
Gliss
Full
½ Full
P
Gliss
Gliss

G
A
H
Gliss
Gliss
Bend
P
Full
Full
P

B♭
F
Go on, get on with your life, yeah_ and I'll get on with mine,
Uni
Bend
Bend
Bend
Bend
Uni
Bend
Bend
Bend
mf
Hold
Hold
Hold
Full

G
E♭
bro - ken hearts can't call the cops, yeah it's the per - fect crime.
Uni
Bend
Bend
+ arm
Gliss
Full
½
½
+ arm
Gliss
T
A
B

B♭
F
Twist - ing and turn - ing the night keeps me yearn - ing, I'm burn - ing a - live,
T
A
B

D.%. al Coda
G sus4
A sus4
I'm pay - ing the price a - gain, but I'll see the light a - gain. My
T
A
B

⊕ *Coda*

Verse 2:
It's been a long long long long long time
Since I had your love here in my hands
We didn't understand it, we couldn't understand it
But nothing's fair in love and hate
You lay it all down and walk away before it's too late
We danced all night as the music played
The sheets got tangled in the mess we made
There in the stains we remain
No one left to blame.

Something To Believe In

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi

G sus2 D sus2 E sus2 C sus2
I told the an - gels they could sing their songs to some - one new.

E sus2 C sus2 G sus2 D sus2
Piano cue ends
Play 1°
mp

Omit 2°
E sus2 C sus2
I lost all trust in my friends,
etc.
mf
Rhythm Fig. 1
= downstroke
= upstroke

Esus2
Csus2
Gsus2
Dsus2
I watched my heart turn to stone,

Esus2
Csus2
Gsus2
Dsus2
I thought that I was left to walk this wick - ed world a - lone.

Esus2
Csus2
Gsus2
Dsus2

C
G
D
To - night I'll dust my - self off,
to - night I'll suck my gut
Em
C
in,
I'll
face the night and I'll pre - tend
I got
some - thing
1.
2.
to be - lieve in.
to be - lieve in.
If I

CHORUS

G
D
don't be - lieve in Je - sus,
how can I be - lieve the Pope,
f
TAB

Em
if I don't be - lieve in he - ro - in,
how can I
TAB

C
G
be - lieve in dope?
If there's no - thing but sur - vi - val,
TAB

D
how can I be - lieve in sin in a world
T
A
B
2
3
2
0
2
3
2
0

To Coda
Em
C
that gives you no - thing, we need some - thing
I need
T
A
B

Esus2 Csus2
Esus2 Csus2
to be - lieve in.
Gliss
w/Rhythm Fig. 1
Gliss
T
A
B
12
11
7
9
7
2

G sus2
D sus2
E sus2
C sus2
E sus2
C sus2
Some - thing to be - lieve in.
Gliss
Gliss
4
12
11
7
9
7
2

G sus2
D sus2
N.C.
Some - thing to be - lieve in.
Rhythm Break
Gliss
Bend
Gliss
½
+ hold
4
7

T P T P
T P T P T
19-5-19-5
19-5-19-5
19
T = tap with plectrum

D.%. al Coda
If I
End Rhythm break
Bend
½
+ hold
7

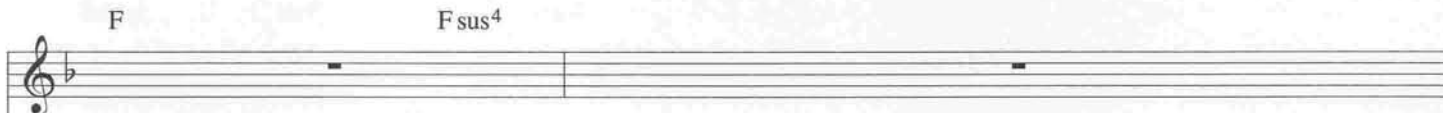
Coda
C
some - thing to be - lieve in.

E sus2 C sus2
E sus2 C sus2
G sus2
D sus2
Some-thing to be - lieve in.
Gliss
Gliss
12 11 7
9 7 2
4

E sus2
C sus2
E sus2
C sus2
Vocals ad lib. to fade
Bend
Pre
P
P
Bend
P
3
Full
Full
P
P
Full
P
T
A
B

G sus2
D sus2
E sus2
C sus2
Bend
Bend
3
P
Gliss
H
¼
Bend
P
Full
½
P
Gliss
H
¼
Full
P
T
A
B

E sus2
C sus2
G sus2
D sus2
E sus2
C sus2
P
Gliss
H
H
Bend
H
Bend
3
P
Gliss
H
H
Full
H
½
T
A
B

Verse 2:
And I had lost touch with reason
I watched life criticise the truth
Been waiting for a miracle
I know you have too.

Though I know I won't win
I'll take this one on the chin
We'll raise a toast and I'll pretend
I got something to believe in.

If That's What It Takes

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Richie Sambora

VERSE
F
Fsus4
F
1. I
played the
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
Gtr 2 (Gtr 1 tacet)
mp + chorus/tremolo effect

C
C♯dim
Dm
part of a bro - ken heart up - on a shelf,
I
Gliss
H P

Am
B♭
played that part so lone - ly and so well,
Let ring…
sim.

B♭m
F
thought that love be - longed to some - one else,
not
H
H
Gliss
H
Hold
TAB

Omit 2nd time
C
F
C
C♯dim
me and you.
Yeah,
I know that you've been shat - tered, you've been
H
Gliss
TAB

Dm
Am
B♭
bruised,
and we both know what it feels like when we lose,
but I'd
H P
Gliss
Hold…
TAB

B♭m
Dm
bet my life on a roll of the dice — for you. ——
H
H P
P H
f
TAB

CHORUS
B♭
C
Dm
If that's what it takes —— that's what I'd do, —— to - night's the night —
Gtr 2 plays rhythm
Gliss Gliss
Gtr 1
H
f
TAB
= downstroke
= upstroke

B♭
C
F
Dm
—— I'm gon - na prove it to you. —— Do I have to break down —— ba - by just to break through? —
sim.
Gliss Gliss
TAB

1.
C
B♭
B♭m
F
if that's what it takes,
then that's what I'd do,
if that's what it takes.
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss

2, 3.
To Coda
B♭m
C
Gtr 2 cue
Bend
Gtrs 1 & 2
½

B♭
B♭m
F
if that's what it takes
that's what I'd do,
if that's what it takes,

Solo
B♭m
F
C
C♯dim
oh,
yeah.
Gtr. 2 continues rhythm
Bend
P
H
Gliss
Bend
Full
½

Dm
Am
B♭
H
Gliss
P
Full

B♭m
F
Gliss
Bend
P
H
Hold
Full

C
Gm
So when you feel like jump - ing
Bend
P
Hold
Full
P
12
13
12
10
12
10
10
12
12
10
12

B♭
F
Dsus4
Dm
just when your heart starts pump - ing, when you're stand - ing on that ledge,
star - ing ov - er the edge,

Gm
B♭
I'll be there to talk you down, I'll be there be - fore you hit the ground.
Gtrs 1 & 2

Dm
D.%. al Coda
If that's what it takes
Gtr 1
Gliss Gliss
Gtr 2
Let chord ring
Gliss Gliss

Coda
C
B♭
C
Dm
If that's what it takes that's what I'd do,
Gliss Gliss
Gliss Gliss

B♭
if we take the time to get it right I know we'll pull through,
Gliss Gliss
Gliss
Gliss Gliss
Gliss

F
Dm
C
if it took all my life,
I'd prove it to you.
If that's what it takes,
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss Gliss

B♭
B♭m
F
B♭m
F
that's what I'd do,
if that's what it takes,
I'd do

B♭/F
a - ny - thing ba - by.
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss

Verse 2:
I bet you counted all the tears, I bet you cried
I bet you swore you'd never let love back inside
'Cause it hurt you way too bad to say goodbye.
Now there'll be times when I might put us to the test
And it's hard for broken hearts to just forget
But I'm driving blind, I'll lay it all on the line for you.

Diamond Ring

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora & Desmond Child

you, blood red rose tells me that you're true. Red, red
Gliss
Hold
Hold
sim.
Gliss

Dm
Am
rose, blood red rose.
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss

Dm
F
Like a fire in - side there grows, blood red
Gliss Gliss
Let ring…
sim.

Am
Dm
rose. When you're hun - gry I will
Gliss
Gliss
Gtrs 1 & 2
End Fig. 1

Am
Dm
Am
fill you up, when you're thir - sty, drink out of my lov - ing cup, when you're

G7
F
G7
cry - ing, I will be the tears for you, there's no - thing that I

E7
Esus4
Solo
Am
would - n't
do
for
you.
Gliss
Gtr 3 solo
(Gtrs 1 & 2 play accompaniment + fills)
Gliss

H
P H

Dm
Am
H
Bend
H P
Bend
½
Full

Dm
Pre
P
P
H
Gliss
Gliss
H H
3
½
P P H Gliss
Gliss
H H
TAB

F
Am
H
Gliss
Gliss
H H
P P P P
H Gliss Gliss
H H
P P P P
TAB

Dm
Am
When you're hun - gry I will fill you up, when you're
H
H
TAB

Dm
Am
G7
thir - sty, drink out of my lov - ing cup, when you're cry - ing, I will be the

F
G7
E
E sus4
tears for you, there's no - thing that I would - n't do.

F
G sus4
Know you know I bleed ev - 'ry night you sleep, 'cause I don't know if
Let ring…
sim.

Am
/G
F
I'm in your dreams. I want to be
TAB

E sus4
E
D.%. al Coda
your ev - 'ry - thing. Dia - mond
TAB

Coda
Am
Dm
Dar - ling you're my ev - 'ry - thing,
TAB

F
Am
dia - mond ring, now you've
P
P
T
A
B

Dm(add9)
F
Am
got me on your string, dia - mond ring.
rall.
a tempo
Gtr 2
Gtr 1 plays
Rhythm Fig. 2
T
A
B

Gtr 3
H
(Gtr 1)
Gliss
rall.
Gliss
T
A
B

All I Want Is Everything

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Richie Sambora

mf

D5

1. Some fif - teen year old kid sits on his

(Verses 2 & 3 (𝄋) see block lyric)

Gliss H H Gliss

Hold

Gliss H H Gliss

had to grow up so soon.
With all the gangs, all the guns,
Gliss
Hold
Gliss
T
A
B

what 'cha gon-na learn in school,
there's got to be some-way out of here, he says,
Gliss
Hold
Gliss
T
A
B

1.
B♭5
G5
man this life is cruel.
2. I
Gliss
P.M.
P P
P P
T
A
B

2, 3.
B♭5
G5
she's the one who cries.
Tell me what you want,
Gliss
Gliss
tell me what you need,
sim.
H P P P
H P P P
I want ev - 'ry - thing.
I've
P.M.
Gliss
Gliss

CHORUS
D5
B♭5
had e - nough— of hav - ing no - thing, I won't take just a - ny - thing,— I
Pre
P
Gliss
½
TAB

G5
D5
got my mind set on some - thing, all I want is ev - 'ry - thing.—
Pre
P
Gliss
½
TAB

B♭5
It's my life mis - ter, I ain't run - nin', I'm no pup - pet on— a string,
Pre
P
Gliss
½
TAB

G5
D5
To Coda
I want more than I see com - in',
all I want is ev - 'ry - thing,—
Pre
P
Gliss
½
TAB

D5
all I want is ev - 'ry - thing.
Pre
P
P.M.
½
TAB

D.%. al Coda
Pre
P
P.M.
½
TAB

G5
D5
Bend
Gliss
Full
17
Gliss

D5
B♭5
Bend
Bend
Bend
Bend
Bend
Bend
½
Full
½
Full
½
Full

G5
P
P
H P
H P
3

D5
P H
¼
H
3
TAB

B♭5
8va
Bend
Full
TAB

G5
D5
8va (Cont.)
Bend
sim.
Full
½
Gliss
TAB

loco

B♭5 G5

sim.

Tell me what you want,

Tacet 2º

mf

D5
B♭5
Had e - nough— of hav - ing no - thing, I won't take just a - ny - thing,— I
Pre
P
3
Gliss
f
½
Gliss

G5
D5
got my soul set on some - thing, all I want is ev - 'ry - thing.— Well
Pre
P
3
Gliss
½

B♭5
it's my life mis - ter, I ain't run - nin', I'm no pup - pet on— a string,
Pre
P
3
Gliss
½

G5
D5
I want more than I see com - in', all I want is ev - 'ry - thing.
Pre
P
3
P P Gliss
½
TAB

B♭5
All I want is ev - 'ry - thing, all I want is ev - 'ry - thing,
Pre
P
3
Gliss
½
TAB

G5
D5
all I want well, I want it all.
Pre
P
3
½
TAB

Verse 2:
I used to know this Puerto Rican girl who lied to change her life
She changed her name, her face
Because the grass looked greener on the other side
She turned her back, she ran away straight into the night
Her friends, her family feel the pain but she's the one who cries.

Verse 3 (𝄋):
Say a prayer for Donnie, he died in his room just the other day
His brother come home, found him dead on the floor
With a needle in his vein
The cops come down with a body bag, they said, "Donnie's a casualty"
I said, "All it's about is the boy checked out, he couldn't handle reality."

Bitter Wine

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Richie Sambora

1° (C Am)
G F C Am
1. We met some time a - go, when we were al - most young,
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
tacet 1°
mf

1° (Fadd9 G)
Bm Am C G C
it ne- ver crossed my mind to ask where did you come from?
Strum
H H P
= downstroke
= upstroke

G F C Am
I did - n't have much mo - ney so I stole you a rose,
H
H

Bm
Am
Fadd9
G
you were dressed like an or - phan in sal - va - tion ar - my clothes.
sim.
Strum
H
H
H
H

D
Dsus2/C
G/B
Cadd9
I ne - ver thought I'd lose you, no I'd ra - ther go blind,
H
Both times
Let ring…
sim.
H
H
H

D
Dsus2/C
G/B
C
I thought I saw the fu - ture but the for - tune tel - ler lied.
H
H
H
H

2.
F
C
tastes like bit - ter wine.
Am
(Mandolin solo arr. for gtr)
C
Gliss
Am
C
Am
F

F
C
P
H
H
H
H
Gliss
Hold
T
A
B

D
D/C
G/B
C add9
Just like ev' - ry - thing, good love has to die,
etc.
Strum
Hold
H
Let ring…

D
D/C
G/B
C add9
ain't no sym - pa - thy, when it says good - bye,
H

Am
C
no one ev - en cries,
we're one of a kind.
TAB
C
Dm7
We're one of a kind.
mp
H
H P
TAB
F sus2
C
H
H
H P
Gliss
TAB

C
Dm
Love left me strand - ed at the sta - tion
Your love was my sal - va - tion
(2º strum and fills)
H
H P
H H

F
C
and the last train's gone by.
it could always get me high.
H

Dm
What was once ho - ly wa - ter
You take the bag of ho - ly wa - ter
Gliss

Verse 2:
I know I wasn't funny but you laughed at all my jokes
When I was choking on the words to say you stuck your fingers down my throat
The first night I said I loved you, you told me to go to hell
You were giving me head on that creaky old bed at the ol' Duval motel.

Just like everything, even good love has to die
Ain't no sympathy when it says goodbye.